

The Discourse betweene A Souldier and his Loue.

Shewing that she did beare a faithfull minde,
For Land nor Sea could make her stay b. hinde.

To the tune of Upon a Summer time.



Souldier.

My dearest deare adue,
Since that I needs must goe
By Fortunes to pursue
Against some fo raine foe.
Being that it is so,
I pray the patte it be,
And doe not kilt thy Coat,
to goe along with me.

Pegge.

Alas my dearest heart,
if that thou leaue me here,
Death kills me with his dart,
as plainly may appeare.
For sorrow grieke and smart,
will quickly make me dye,
Therefore Ie kilt my Coat,
and goe along with thee.

Souldier.

Ouer the dangerous Seas,
whereto I must repaire,
Will breed thee some disease,
and change thy colour faire.
Therefore my Loue forbear,
and well advised be,
And doe not kilt thy Coat
to goe along with me.

Pegge.

Theres nothing can with stand,
a willing settled minde:
Ther neither Sea nor Land,
shall make me stay behind.
I thinke I were better,
to leaue thy company:
For I will kilt my Coat
and goe along with thee.

Souldier.

Swart heart let me perswade,
that thou wilt stay at home,
And marke what shall be said
as all to passe will come.
When we haue past the Seas,
and come vnto the Land,
Against our Enemies,
in Armour we must stand.

Pegge.

Well I for one will stand,
till that my life cōsumed,
And fight with heart and hand,
till dangers are ore past.
And then I will relince
thee in extremity,
Therefore Ie kilt my Coat,
and goe along with thee.

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The second part to same tune.



Souldier.

To live in open fields,
in time of Frost and Snow,
Without house or shields,
where bitter blasts doe blow.
It will thy body change,
my deare I tell to thee:
Then doe not kill thy Coat,
to goe along with me.

Pegge.

Sweet heart I doe suppose,
all that you say is true,
I am as sure a choyce,
as I appeare to you.
I thinke I were unkind
to leave thy company.
Therefore Ile kill my Coat
and goe along with thee.

Souldier.

It is a dangerous thing,
my sweet, my faire, my deare,
To heare the Cannons ring,
like thunder in the eare.
The sword, the Pike, the Speare,
the dreadfull enemy:
Will much affright thy Coat
to goe along with me.

Pegge.

I will lay all aside,
what ever may befall,
Whatsoever doth betide
Ile venture life and all.
The matter were but small,
though for thy sake I dye,
Therefore Ile kill my Coat,
and goe along with thee.

Souldier.

My griefes would fill abroad,
if I should see the hart,
Thy cries would fill resound,
and make my heart to pain.
Sweet heart let not thy mind,
be bent unto the sea,
For doe not kill thy Coat
to goe along with me.

Pegge.

Why doe thou not despaire,
nor trouble sothy mind:
Whosoever I doe care
Ile take it as I find.
And I will be comfort
in need of thy woe:
Then doe not say no more,
but sayd that I may goe.

Souldier.

Then welcome with my heart
saying thou wilt goe with me
Thou playest as kinde apart
as did Penelope,
Thou comfortst all my woes,
Ile have thy company:
Therefore lone kill thy Coat
and goe along with me.

No Turtle to her mate,
could ever be more true,
For she with fortunes fate,
all dangers did pursue
She ventures love and life,
most like a lover true:
God send me such a wife,
and so kind hearts adue.